

Love Fool

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Summary: Cordy crys over Xander

Love Fool

((Cordy is sitting in her room crying as she listens to "Love Fool" by the Cardigans))

>

> *Dear...I fear that we are facing a problem
 You love me no longer, I know

> And maybe there is nothing
 That I can do to make you do > Mama tells me I shouldn't bother
 That I ought to stick to another man

> A man that surely deserves me
 But I think you do! *

>
 _I sat in my room and cried for days after I got out of the hospital. Mom and dad thought that it was because I hurt myself. But that wasn't it at all. Xander hurt me. He didn't physically hurt me, but he hurt me. The wound in my stomach would heal soon the doctor had told me after the surgery, but I knew this wound in my heart wouldn't.

>
 _*So I cry, I pray, and I beg. *

>
 How could Xander do this to me I thought every night as I cried into my pillow until I fell asleep? I love him! I have never felt this way about anyone before. I will never feel this way about anyone else. But I have to walk away from him. No one should ever make me hurt this bad.

>
 *_Love me love me

> Say that you love me
 Fool me fool me

> Go on and fool me*

>
 He acted like he really cared for me. How could I have bee so stupid?

>
 *_Love me love me

> Pretend that you love me
 Leave me leave me

> Just say that you need me*

>
 I know that we had our share of differences in the past. But we had that all behind us. He never gave me a real chance to show how much I cared for him.

>
 *Love me love me

> Say that you love me
 Leave me leave me
> Just say that you need me
 I can't care 'bout anything but you*_

>
 Why would he want to do this to me? I love him. If only I had told him, then he would never have kissed Willow. No, that isn't true. If I told him that I loved him, that wouldn't have changed anything. That would have just delayed things.
>
 *_Lately I have desperately pondered,
> Spent my nights awake and I wonder
 What I could have done in another way
> To make you stay
 Reason will not lead to solution
> I will end up lost in confusion
 I don't care if you really care

> As long as you don't go*
>
 ((Just then her phone rings. She picks it up. It's Xander))

>
 "Xander?? I love you too....."
>

End
file.